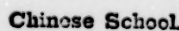


WHEEL NO. 210.



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It is somewhat remarkable that, in a country where the system of instruction is entirely regulated by the laws, and forms so material a part of the constitution, there should be no free schools supported by the government, nor any establishments for education founded by the munificence of those who, in every age, have acquired fine and richly by their literary attainments. The master of a district school is paid at the rate of about two dollars a year for each boy, yet even this small sum cannot very easily be spared by a laboring man, whose wages are not more than eight cents a day; so that many families of the poorer classes send only one son to school, selecting, of course,

where their district is situated, who subject them to much more rigorous examination than the former one, who ends by giving candidates a certain number, who then a man who is called "a name in the village," while the rest either give up the pursuit, or wait for the next opportunity of making another trial. The chances now have then to appear before a still higher Tribunal, which is yet stricter than the last. The field where this trial takes place is provided with a great number of small apartments, so that each candidate may be shut up alone, and the judges to assure that their performances are entirely their own. They are even searched on entering these little cells, to see that they have neither books nor papers about

respect for letters might at first view  
to place China, in point of civilization,  
the most improved countries of the West  
in, though eminent acquirements in

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
Thanksgiving at the Barns-House.

BY MRS. L. P. SIGGNEY.

————— ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ —————

ET LILA.

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PHILIP H. KATZMAN

ed, much better than was expected, and the lecturer, Mr. Hunter, fully sustained the high

reared, Mr. Hunter, fully sustained the high reputation awarded him, and which he so justly merits as a public speaker, and a friend of the juvenile hosts.—*Daily Progress.*

Thine sadness, first perverting our moral nature; and depriving a more and more, then corrupting the entire action of the rational power, may be clearly seen to be the original, native, and dominating tendency of the soul. And what joy of life can there be to the man in bondage to this original sin? Toward his fellow-men he can scarcely and rarely exhibit any thing but a stern distrust, suspicion, hatred, enmity, and even a hatred toward God, nothing but unbelief, murmuring, and arrogant disobedience. He has parted company from his Maker, he has taken up opposition of hostility against the world of human kind. He moves in sorrow and isolation. He sees sorrow, and feels no brother's pain. The many values of love found in his early life like harsh discords; and to his eyes the universe is but a dark and chaotic mass of mysteries, from which no rays of celestial light flash the splendors of a glowing glory.

The following are worthy of being printed in

letters of gold, and being placed in a conspicuous position in every household.

1. From your child's earliest infancy, inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.
2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean exactly what you say.
3. Never promise them anything unless you are sure you can give them what you promise.
4. If you tell a child to do anything, show him how to do it, and see that it is done.
5. Always punish your children for wilfully disobeying you, but never punish in anger.
6. Never let them perceive that they can vex you, or make you lose your self command.
7. If they give way to pugnacity and temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.
8. Remember that a little present punishment when the occasion arises, is much more effectual than the threatening of a greater punishment should the fault be renewed.
9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.
10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden, under the like circumstances at another.
11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good, is to be good.
12. Accustom them to make their little recitals the perfect truth.
13. Never allow of tale-bearing.
14. Teach them that self denial not self indulgence, is the appointed and sure method of securing happiness.

had his head blown off one day last week. He

bored a hole in a log and put powder in it, ramming the powder down with a stick. He then laid a coal of fire on the hole, and before he could get away it exploded, the stick striking him on the head, knocking the upper portion off and killing him instantly.



# THE TIMES: AN ILLUSTRATED SOUTHERN FAMILY PAPER.

BY GEORGE W. COCHRAN.

THE MONARCHIES OF CONTINENTAL EUROPE.—The Empire of Russia, from the remotest periods to the present time. By John S. C. Abbott. New York: Mason Brothers.

No country on the face of the earth presents such a triple history as the Russian Empire. Commencing about five hundred years before the advent of Christ, which is the most remote period of which any authentic record now remains, when the Greeks, sailing up the Bosphorus and leaving the storms of the Black Sea, planted their colonies along its shores, and from then to the present time, it presents an almost continuous succession of the most brilliant and heroic wars of which history furnishes any record. The times when Russia enjoyed temporary tranquillity—for it may be affirmed that permanent tranquillity never had a foothold in Russia—remind the reader of those content and fertile spots which are occasionally met in traversing the Great Sahara. Internal warfare was almost sure to prevail when Russia was not invaded by some foreign nation, or when Russia was not engaged in some career of conquest amongst its neighboring nations. And it not infrequently occurs in the history of this remarkable country, that while engaged in one of the most devastating civil wars, a party was laid between the contending princes and a united plan of operation agreed upon by them to overrun and lay waste some other country; and no sooner did they return, flushed by the victory and spoils of conquest, than they commenced their civil wars with the greatest fury and desperation. These wars were not merely to conquer, but were, mainly, wars of extermination. The imagination frequently stands appalled, and the mind sickens at the merciless cruelty and ferocious conduct of the early inhabitants of Russia—a sort of aggregated mass of ruthless barbarians, invested with all the basest passions known to the human family. "The Scythians," who were amongst the earliest tribes of barbarians who infested portions of what is now known as the Russian Empire, "were as ferocious a race as earth has ever known. They drank the blood of their enemies; tanned their skins for garments; used their skulls for drinking cups; and worshipped a sword as the hinge or emblem of their favorite deity, the God of War." Then came the Huns, a far more depraved set than the Scythians. The most fertile imagination could scarcely conceive a more depraved race of beings than they. They had no religion nor laws, nor conception of ideas of honor; but lived by war, rapine and murder. The details of such a state of things possess but few charms; but recent events in the career of this most extensive Empire in the world has created a demand for information relative to the history of this country. Mr. Abbott, widely known as the author of the "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," has in the volume before us written just the volume which the American reader wants. It is complete in its statements of facts, and yet sufficiently minute in details to give a general idea of all the leading features in the history of the Russian land. He treats the monarchy of Russia as an individual, and has here written its biography. In this he meets any notion exactly. A lengthy history of Russia, filled with the details of its horrid wars and machinations, must be distasteful to a great majority of readers; while a work like this, which brings all the more important portions of its history with a reasonable compass, and contains all that any person other than a native of Russia would wish to know, is just the kind of a book suited to the times and the readers for whom it was prepared. It is written in that clear, terse and vigorous style which constitutes one of the noticeable features in all of Mr. Abbott's works. It commences with the earliest records of the history of Russia, and in a direct and off-hand manner relates the wonderful stories of the wars, struggles and vicissitudes of the early inhabitants and of their descendants to the accession of Alexander II, the present Emperor. And the advances which the Russian nation has made in civilization, the arts, &c., are mainly owing to the influences exerted by Christianity. While its present position is bad enough, in many respects it is many degrees removed from the depraved state of affairs which existed in the early portion of its history. Mr. Abbott has written a book for which American readers will ever owe him a debt of gratitude. It is the first and only book printed this side of the Atlantic purporting to be a history of Russia. He is "born" on Russian serfdom. On the whole we think this volume supplies a void in our historical libraries which ought long since have been supplied. Crown octavo, cloth, \$1.50.

How GORDON IN LATE 1877 ON THE HEART TRIUMPHANT. By A. S. Roe, author of "A Long Look Ahead." New York: Derby & Jackson. Price \$1.25.

This is the sixth volume which Mr. Roe has given to the world, and, having examined his books carefully as they were published, I have formed an opinion of them very flattering to the author. I know of no more agreeable or instructive writer in American fiction. Without the pretensions of many other writers, his works possess double the merits of theirs. His great aim is to depict life in its every-day phases, truthfully—not of the lowest dregs nor the effluence of society, but of society in the average—and in thus holding the mirror up to nature, suggesting improvement and counselling reform, he advocates a sound morality and a strict observance of the promptings of that inward monitor which approves of truth and justice and condemns evil and wrong. The artless and yet graceful manner in which this is done, at once secures our ad-

miration. The liberal spirit evinced by the author and the healthy tone of his writings win our esteem. The purity of his diction and the simplicity of his style, even when treating of the most delicate phases of life, are truly meritorious. He sits down like a parent and tells one of his matchless stories in that plain and concise mode of narration which should be expected to emanate from such a source and under such circumstances. With the playful humor of Lamb he combines the naturalness and beauty of Goldsmith. We commend this novel as being one of the most entertaining works of fiction indigenous to our great country.

REMINISCENCES OF RUFUS CHAMBERLAIN, the great American Advocate. By Edward G. Parker. New York: Mason Brothers.

So short a time has elapsed since Mr. Chamberlain "shuffled off this mortal coil," that these "Reminiscences" come like echoes from the tomb. Although they make but a fragmentary man of the great orator, yet as illustrative of his social character, and as materials from which to write "his life," they are both interesting and valuable. While the volume contains much that is really good, and which might never have appeared in print had this volume not been published, yet the hurried manner in which it was prepared for the press—many of the materials merely thrown together—gives it an air of "book-making." With this objection, and which applies rather to the manner than the matter, we must say that we were deeply interested in perusing it. To many who have never seen Mr. Chamberlain, the admirable likeness of him which this volume contains will convey to their minds a correct idea of his appearance in the latter part of his life, while the book itself will endow its subject to them, by the favorable manner in which it sets forth his many noble qualities of head and heart. Mr. Chamberlain was a truly great man; and he loses none of his greatness at the hands of the author of this volume. Mr. Parker for over ten years was in the office of his noble friend, and saw him almost daily. This gave him ample opportunity to study his character and to take memorandums of his conversations, which he never failed to do. Many of his thoughts are here (intended to be) given in his own language, which invests them with a charm else unattainable. The author kept his memorandums, and when his friend resigned the forum to his successors, like Boswell, he passed them over to the public, in this volume. It would be pleasant for us to make several extracts from them, but space forbids; and then almost everybody will read the book for themselves. It will well repay a perusal. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

PENTECOSTAL OF WIT AND HUMOR IN PARAGRAPHS. By the editor of the "Louisville Journal." New York: Derby & Jackson.

Here is a book that will make the sourest old crank of a Quaker that ever lived smile.—It is Pentecost all over—rich, racy and humorous. It is but a repository of wit and humor—a collection of the "hits" and "drives" which have appeared in the Louisville Journal during Mr. Pentecost's connection with it, and which contributed in no small degree to give that paper the fame which it now enjoys. Many of these witticisms have been floating round in newspapers for years, without any acknowledged paternity, and we have all had many a good laugh at them without knowing who was the witty author of our amusement. The author says that he offers this volume to his fellow-citizens with a diffidence almost painful. He need not be alarmed but what his book will "take," for almost everybody are reading and laughing over it. It is the raciest book of the season; and when you go on a journey don't fail to take a copy with you.

From the N. C. Christian Advocate.  
Ridgeway Letters.

SOUTHERN CIRCULATION OF NORTHERN PERIODICALS.

Edward Everett, in his 53d and last number of the "Mt. Vernon Papers" (1) gives us a description of the Ledger establishment, and the operations of its issue. The reading of this brought fresh to my mind something of which I have often thought: the vast Southern patronage bestowed on Northern newspapers and periodicals. There are more periodicals issued in New York than any other city on the globe. In London there are 160; in Paris 169; in New York 221; almost as many as London and Paris together. This is for New York, to say nothing of Boston and Philadelphia. In endeavoring to form an idea of the extent of this business, it is necessary to take into consideration also the size of their issues. Mr. Everett tells us that the Ledger has a circulation of 400,000 copies weekly. We know that many of the other "Literaries" and large daily journals, have circulations almost equal. Now the question arises: To what extent are these publications supported by Southern patronage? And I reply—it is almost impossible to conceive. The poorest skim milk concern ever impudently offered to the public, is seized by the South and devoured with the utmost avidity, if it only come from the "North." The New York Ledger with its "Sylvanus Cobb, Jr." romances and Fanny Fern non-sense, is received at almost every post office in the South; the "Atlantic Monthly" with its "Table Talk" abolitionism and infidelity is scattered all over the land; "Godey's Lady's Book," as complete a bundle of trimmings and trash as was ever palmed upon a gullible public, is read by almost every lady in the land. And I might go on and enumerate hundreds of other publications, filled with infidelity only partly disguised; licentiousness but half concealed by meretricious glare; abolitionism wrought in the web of romance, and

thousands of other principles and ideas vitiating the public taste and morals, and directly conflicting with the interests and institutions of the South, which are sustained and encouraged by the patronage of Southern christian gentlemen and ladies. That the South should send North for its axe-helves, brooms, and clothes-pins is not so much a matter of astonishment, since, in commercial matters, men have reference to "profit and loss," and buy where they can get the most margin; but, that men should send North for their literature, when a better article at the same price can be gotten at the South is truly surprising. I suppose there is scarcely a literary publication at the South, that is more than dragging out a miserable, starved existence, while those at the North are enriching their proprietors, and enabling them, like Mr. Bonner of the Ledger, to "plunge" with their ten thousand dollar equipages. Do I hear the reply that Southern periodicals are not equal in literary excellence to Northern? In the first place, I deny the fact. There is no Magazine published exclusively for the ladies, in all the North, that excels the "Home Circle," published by the M. E. Church, South. The "Literary Messenger" and "Delaware Review" are unsurpassed. But suppose I admit the truth of the position—why is this so: why are Southern publications inferior to Northern? It is because the support necessary to make them equal, is bestowed on Northern publications, while they are left to languish and die.

Why do we send North and take the great daily journals? Is it to get the earliest and most reliable news? If this be our object we are patronizing the wrong papers, for we can get more reliable news and of later date, from Southern papers than Northern. Let me show this: If a steamer arrive at New York from Europe one evening, its news would be "set up" and "worked off" that night, and come out next morning. It would be two days before that paper could get to Wilmington or Raleigh. But this same news, received by telegraph, can appear in the Wilmington and Raleigh papers the same morning it comes out in New York, and would be received by country subscribers two days in advance of the New York papers. If you object that these telegraphic dispatches are too short and unintelligible; the reply is: give them the support you bestow upon the New York Herald and other papers of the same stripe, and they will be able to give you all you wish. If you be a citizen of North Carolina, and your object be to get the earliest domestic and foreign news, and not the mass of local trash with which the New York papers are filled, then a daily paper published in Goldsboro, could convey it to you quicker than a paper published anywhere outside of the State, if not anywhere in the State. Why is it then that we do not support our own publications? Why is it that the South is filled with tons of trash—newspapers and periodicals, filled with corruption, treason and crime, while every literary enterprise started at the South is allowed to "die in infancy" and the authors driven to an employment for a support? Steadman undertook the publication of a North Carolina monthly—his publishers killed the first series, and the people allowed the second to die. Murray started a weekly in Newbern, which in mechanical execution was unsurpassed, and in literary merit good, and I doubt whether its issue ever got to five hundred. The Greensboro Times is a fine paper, and yet half of the people in the State never heard of it. Shame on you, citizens of North Carolina and the South; you deserve no better. The suicide is unworthy of a funeral. It is time we were doing better—time we were withholding our support from publications, filled with principles diametrically opposed to our welfare as a people. It is time we were throwing from us the viper that is drawing from our own generous breast the power to plant the sting. Let us support our own publications, take our own papers, and be, in literature at least, independent.

## Indings.

The students of the South Carolina College have resolved to procure a uniform suit of clothing of home-made kerseys.

The bill appropriating \$50,000 for the Medical College of Mobile has passed the Senatorial branch of the Alabama Legislature.

The Supreme Grand Council of the United States, of the Independent Order of the Sons of Malta, will assemble at Washington on Wednesday, February 15th.

The New York Express says that the sale of Helper's book has been prohibited not only on the line of the New Haven road, but upon all the roads leading out of New York city.

The schism in Beecher's church is widening like the jaws of an earthquake, and threatens to engulf him and his fanatical crew.

Clark Mills has been commissioned to execute in bronze at the furnace fitted up by him at Washington, the colossal Statue of Freedom which is to surmount the new dome of the Capitol.

Eighteen citizens of Mason and Bracken Counties, Kentucky, have been expelled from the State on account of their opinions on Slavery.

We find it stated in the newspapers that the Legislature of Mississippi has passed a law divorcing all married persons within the limits of that State who live apart for the period of 3 years.

On the passage of the Post Office appropriation bill, \$3,000,000 now in the hands of postmasters, with \$2,500,000 on account of deficiencies for the last two quarters, and \$4,250,000 for deficiencies for the last fiscal year, must be paid to mail contractors and others.

## News Items.

### THE WRONG MAN.

The Port Clinton (Ohio) Democrat of the 7th inst., reports the following extraordinary case:

As we have been informed, quite an excitement prevails at Plaster Bed, in this township, owing to the fact that a young German girl of that place was unconsciously married to a young German, of the same place, on Wednesday evening last, without her knowledge or consent. The facts are these:

The young lady was engaged to be married to a young man whom we will call B., and the evening set for the event was Wednesday last. Accordingly B. made necessary preparations, such as procuring license, &c., and was to come to this place to have the matter solemnized. But the sequel shows that B. had a rival in the affair, whom we will call C. C. getting wind of what was about to transpire, came to this place and procured a license to marry the same girl. At early evening, and before B. made his appearance, some friend of C. who were concerned in the plot, repaired to the residence of the lady, who was attired and waiting for her expectant husband, and informed her they were sent to convey her to Port Clinton, where her husband in expectation was awaiting her arrival.

She immediately complied with the request, and was conducted to the "Island House," where she was induced by the friends of C. to take some refreshments in the shape of wine, when she soon became unconscious of where she was, or what she did. About this time C. made his appearance with a Justice, and but a few moments elapsed ere the ceremony was performed between C. and the drugged female after which he conveyed her to his own house where she spent the night; B., in the mean time, being unable to find her whereabouts. The girl, in the morning, acknowledged the marriage, but declared she had married B. instead of C. But the latter remonstrated with her, declaring that she had married him, and was then in his house, whereupon she left instantly and took refuge in a neighboring house, where she stated her case, saying she had been drugged and made to marry the wrong man, and that she would not live with him. Her affianced, B., soon came to her relief, and took her in charge. He came to this place with her on Saturday last, when she commenced suit for divorce against the said C. These are the facts as near as ascertained.

## GOV. WILLARD ON THE UNION.

At the recent legislative banquet at Louisville, Gov. Willard, of Indiana, said:

My fellow-citizens, let us come and bind up in closer unity these States, give up discussing the policy of government in a personal sense, and rise to higher grounds of deliberation and nobler spheres of political action. Who are we that we should listen to the voice of dissension? Are we not of one race, of one blood, of one family, of one destiny? Have the rains of heaven poured upon these States and washed out all the blood spilt at Lexington, Bunker Hill, Trenton, Yorktown? Or are those who there filled martyrs' graves to be forgotten forever? There is nothing left? There is a great inheritance left—a priceless treasure—this country, the Constitution and the Union. [Great cheering.] Tell me, shall any man or set of men living in the extreme portions of this Union jeopardize this inheritance for the gratification of private interest and low-born selfish aspirations? Shall this peaceful section be made the battle ground of these factions? Shall we who are brothers, having everything to lose, be pressed into the conflict against one another? I say, young man as I am, to old men around me for my seniors, let the day and the hour come when a battle shall be for or against this Union, and I will take the most faint-hearted girl in Indiana and place in her hands our national flag, and there will rally around her more soldiers than followed the footsteps of Peter the Hermit. [Gov. Willard took his seat amid deafening applause.]

## WARRANTED REAL JAPAN.

What a novelty there is now to be for the belles of Washington! The Japanese embassy are really coming. None of your mushroom nobility are these gentlemen. Their lineage runs back into the age of fable. Some of them very likely, are direct descendants of the sun and the moon. How do your F.'s and your lords, sprung from the knights of the Norman conquest, dwindle down into the mere butterfly creations of to-day by the side of these new comers! No intermarriage with outside barbarians has ever polluted the pure currents of their noble blood. It is warranted real Japan, and no mistake. What are all the modern, mere Day and Martin aristocrats to this venerable and dignified Japan? Let not the fair ones be alarmed by recollections of the color which the name Japan suggests. The Supreme Court of California have decided that Turks are not "cultural pussions," and these Japanese lords have quite as light a complexion as the many-tailed Pacha. Then think of the darling little boxes and the cunning trinkets which they will bring, and of the great wealth which they have. We say great wealth because these foreigners, who come so far, and don't speak English, must be rich. And then, how polite and delicate they are! That is clear because they start for this country on the 23d of February—Washington's birthday. What would not men, who have such a polite and beautiful mode of complimenting the country, do for the delight of ladies! Be ready then. Who shall be the Countess of Jeddo or the Princess of Nagasaki?—Providence Journal.

## REMARKABLE MORTALITY.

It is a remarkable fact that nearly all of the candidates for the Vice Presidency in the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati, June, 1856, have since paid the debt of nature. Lynn Boyd, of Kentucky; J. C. Dobbin, of North Carolina; Gen. Quitman, of Mississippi; Gen. Rusk, of Texas; Aaron V. Brown, of Tennessee, were presented as candidates by their respective States, and obtained a large support. They are now all dead! Gen. Quitman got the highest number of votes of any candidate on the first ballot—more even than Mr. Breckenridge, who finally received the nomination. He was nominated by the eloquent and gifted Harris, of Illinois, who is also deceased. What changes time makes in four years!—Wheeling Union.

## CHAMPAGNE.

Mr. Heidsieck, with whose name every one who drinks champagne is familiar, has lately arrived in New York, prepared for a grand hunt on our prairies the approaching summer. He publishes a letter in the Times, showing that not only is a spurious article bearing his brand widely sold in the United States, but a vast quantity besides, purporting to be champagne. We gather from Mr. Heidsieck's letter the following relating to the manufacture of champagne and of its consumption in this country: "The consumption of champagne in this country is said to be 1,000,000 baskets per annum. The custom house of New York, through which passes two-thirds of the champagne imported into this country, only reports 175,028 baskets per annum. How enormous the amount of counterfeit wine must be, can be apparent to every one. The total champagne district comprises 20,000 acres. The number of bottles manufactured for exportation per year is 16,000,000, or about 800,000 baskets. Of this amount Russia consumes 160,000; Great Britain and her possessions, 165,000; America, 220,000; France, 162,000; Germany, 140,000. The rest is consumed in Spain, Norway, Sweden, South America, &c."

## TO BE HUNG.

Francis Michael, porter on the steamship Marion, from Charleston, is sentenced to be hung on the 2d March, for assisting a slave in the attempt to leave the State on the said steamer.

## AN APPEAL TO THE LADIES.

The Alexandria Sentinel says that homespun is becoming all the fashion with the sterner sex, but so far very few ladies have appeared on the street with their linseys and domestic gingham. If home manufacturers are to be encouraged, the ladies must lend a willing hand; and the Sentinel calls on them to do it. Without their aid our merchants and manufacturers can affect nothing.

## TRIAL OF STEVENS.

On Thursday the 2d inst., Judge Kinney, of the Rockingham circuit, presiding, the circuit court of Jefferson county, Va., opened at Charlestown. The Grand Jury found a true bill against Adron D. Stevens, one of the Harper's Ferry conspirators, charging him with murder, treason and conspiring with slaves to rebel.

The prisoner was brought in by the jailer and guard. He appeared to be in perfect health.

The reading of the indictment occupied ten minutes, during which time he stood up in an erect manner, not moving a muscle, and he answered to the charge, with an unflinching voice, "Not Guilty."

The empanelling of the jury was then commenced and the whole twenty-four were exhausted without securing a jury. Additional talesmen were summoned, but at the hour of adjournment, 6 o'clock, the jury was not complete. Before the court adjourned, Mr. Hunter said he had just been handed a paper from Governor Letcher, informing him that a brother of Coppel had been arrested in Iowa.

Judge Kinney gave orders for another Grand Jury. The case will occupy several days. Hazlett will also be tried this term.

Stevens and Hazlett will be defended by Geo. Sennott, of Boston, and the Commonwealth will be represented by Messrs. Harding and Andrew Hunter.

## LETTER FROM COM. STOCKTON.

Com. R. F. Stockton has addressed a letter to several citizens on the Union meetings recently held in New Jersey. The pith of it is as follows:

I am for peace—I am for the Union—and therefore I am for concession if concession will insure peace. The North is infuriated with a passionate, almost religious fanaticism—the South maddened by the certainty of the horrible results which that fanaticism threatens, is assuming an attitude of serious, stern resistance. To avert the inevitable progress of the conflict, I would have the North concede at once, and promptly and cordially agree: first, to recognize as final and conclusive the decision of the Supreme Court. Second, comply faithfully with the requisitions of the fugitive slave law. Third, to recognize the right of our Southern fellow-citizens to take their property into the Territories, and to its protection there under the constitution of the U. States. While the South should in return concede "specific duties," or a more satisfactory "tariff" than that of which the North at present so generally complains.

## THE END.

Rev. Dr. Cumming, of London, has issued another volume of sermons, in which he predicts that the world will come to an end in 1867. Ah! well; it may, or it may not; but it is very certain that the world will end with some of our readers before that time. "Be ye also ready; for such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh."—N. C. Christian Advocate.



## Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 3.

A Speaker of the House at last—Republican Senate—The Clerkship—Fire—Season of the year.

After the vexatious contest of two months, Hon. Wm. Pennington of New Jersey (Republican), was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, on the 1st of February, after the 44th ballot. He is not an endorser of the Helper book, and is an old line Whig. On the evening of his election, Mr. P. was serenaded at Willard's Hotel; two or three hundred persons being present. He addressed them in some appropriate remarks. Mr. Hickman also spoke. Mr. Grow of Penn., Mr. Briggs of New York, besides several others, made brief speeches to the crowd that assembled before the hotel. To complete the organization of the House, and enable that body to proceed to business, it is held necessary to choose a Clerk, should delay occur in this election, as may be the case, the post office deficiency appropriation bill will be delayed. The members of the House are anxious for a recess after their long vigil here, but it is hoped that they will first pass several important bills. The Clerkship is a potent political office during a Presidential campaign, and it is doubted whether the members who united in electing a speaker can also unite upon a Clerk.

Last night about 10 o'clock a fire broke out in a building near Pennsylvania avenue on 7th street, which, with its contents, was entirely destroyed. The building was owned by Mr. Jno. C. McKelton, and occupied by N. M. McCreary as a house furnishing establishment. It being surrounded by large houses filled with inflammable matter great anxiety was felt, but the noble exertions of our firemen soon put such fears to flight.

Hon. Mr. Faulkner of Va., sailed from New York with his family, a day or two ago, to enter upon his duties as Minister to France.

Madam Remond says that Lord Lyons, the new British Minister, in this City, will soon lead Mrs. Harriet Lane (sister of the President) to the Altar.

We have experienced some very cold weather here during January, but at present and for the past three days, it has been intensely severe; on Tuesday last we had a snow storm, since which, every thing out of doors has been covered with snow or ice.

The season of gaiety has indeed fairly set in here; every night five or six brilliant parties are given by some of the numerous "upper ten" in our midst, viz: Members of Cabinet and Congress, Senators, Officers in Army and Navy &c., there always pass off both to the delight of the hosts and their large number of guests. The hotels are not "shaded the times," their "hops" are frequent and largely attended. The hop at the National, a few days since, was considered by all, one of the most pleasant entertainments of this winter. A grand ball was given at Willard's Hotel this week in their fine new Hall, attached to the building. This Hall was purchased by the enterprising Messrs. Willard from the Presbyterians, who had built, and used it as a church for many years past; the pews were taken down, and many improvements made; it is now used for a concert hall, ball room &c., and being connected with the hotel, is a very great convenience and source of pleasure to the many guests at Willard's fine Hotel.

NEW ORLEANS, January 21, 1866.

Incineration of the Mass.—Nothing of the State Legislature—Partial removal of the State Capital to New Orleans—New from the Rio Grande—Cattle again in Texas—The new review—Large sales of cotton—Demonstration of sympathy for the Pope—Refrained from the south, etc.

The pleasant little town of Baton Rouge, will be swarming with people to-day. They will come in crowds from the adjacent parishes, and every parish in the State will be represented more or less numerously. Thomas Overton Moore, the Governor elect, will be sworn in by his predecessor, and then Robert C. Wickliffe, much to his own satisfaction and comfort unquestionably, will retire to private life, attended by the hearty good wishes of the citizens of all parties in this State. The State Legislature is now in session and are at work with a diligence that compares favorably with the diligence now being enacted in the halls of the National Capitol. The subject of the removal of the State Capital from Baton Rouge to this city is now much agitated and in the course of a few months the removal may actually take place. New Orleans being the real capital should be the capital by courtesy as well, and this is all that is now lacking to make her metropolitan title and character complete. The members who are sent to Baton Rouge systematically, almost to a man, improve the occasion to spend a portion of the time in New Orleans, by which public interests are not at all benefited. Some of them come down merely in quest of the enjoyments of a visit to the great city, and most of them have business in New Orleans in the winter season which must necessarily be attended to even to the neglect of their public duties. These and other reasons combine to make the measure one of great and palpable expediency.

The latest news from the Rio Grande is of a very gloomy nature. Cortinas, the outlaw and robber has recovered from the temporary check which he received and is again making hostile demonstrations against Brownsville. He is now, I understand, at his mother's rancho with 450 men. The number may be exaggerated, but he is there with a large force, and making preparations for another fight. Two-thirds of the Matamoros people are in his favor. The Government should immediately despatch a force of U. S. troops sufficient to crush him at once.

The activity in trade continues unabated.—We are now in the midst of a heavy and active business, irrespective of the increase which will follow the resumption of intercourse with the great West, which is now free with the Ohio and Cumberland river. Large receipts of pork, bacon, grain, and in fact, of all the varied productions of the teeming West, are expected.—Our market offers greater advantages to the farmers and dealers in the West than any other market on the continent. The great and mighty produce trade of this continent is conducted on the cash system, and cash only; a large and yearly increasing extent of country is being settled which will depend on our market for its supplies; our foreign export trade in provisions and breadstuffs is year after year extending; and our merchants and traders connected with the Western trade are proverbially prompt and punctual to their constituents and patrons. But the grand feature of the imposing trade of our city at this moment is the large operations in cotton.—The sales for this commercial week reaching 97,000 bales, is the largest week's transactions on record in the annals of our city's history. These large sales have been exceeded twice in the Liverpool market, as on two different times sales have exceeded 100,000 bales per week. The demand for sugar and molasses, though fair, has not been active. The restricted intercourse with the Upper Mississippi has its influence on these staples. The business with the adjoining States, Texas on the West, Alabama, Florida and Georgia, has been active, and the movements in Western products for these markets have been exceedingly large, particularly Mobile and South Alabama. The business with Florida via Panama, shows a steady increase over last year, while the Georgia trade via Archbold is flourishing and steadily increasing. The movements and actions of politicians at Washington—the new organization of Congress—do not in the least trouble our commercial and financial community. The great commerce of our city moves on just as though there was no such place as Washington City in existence.

Next Sunday the Catholics of New Orleans contemplate making a grand demonstration of sympathy with Pope Pius IX. in his present troubles. A similar affair came off at St. Louis a few days ago. Yesterday the Catholic Bishops of the Archdiocese of New Orleans assembled to hold the second Episcopal council. Among those present were Bishops Elder of Natchez, Olin of Texas, Byrne of Little Rock, Martin of Natchitoches and Archbishop Plante of this City. A large number of other distinguished Ecclesiastics also attended and the scene in the St. Louis Cathedral on the opening of the Council was quite imposing.

## STYX.

## News Items.

## MACAULAY PAPERS.

We understand that Lord Macaulay has left behind him the materials for another volume, the publication of which may, for private and family reasons, be some time delayed. But whatever delay may unavoidably occur in the narrative of William III and Queen Anne's reign, we sincerely trust that at no very distant period our country may be instructed and enriched by a faithful account of the part which the historian played, of the friend who which he formed, of the judgments which he passed on the men and measures of the times in which he lived himself. If we might judge from these specimens of his correspondence which it has been our fortune to peruse, a collection of Lord Macaulay's letters extending over the last thirty years would be a history of England in the age of Candour and Grey, of Peel and Palmerston, quite as fascinating, quite as brilliant, but infinitely more instructive, than Horace Walpole's chronicle of the age of Chatham and Lord North.—*London Standard Post.*

## HORRIBLE DEATH.

We learn that last week Mr. L. T. Elliott, an aged and well known citizen of Murfreesboro, in Sussex County, came to his death under the following painful circumstances: He had for some time past been engaged in the grain business. Having occasion, on Saturday week, to enter a granary which was empty, a laborer who was passing carelessly by closed the door, which, fastening on the outside, left Mr. R. imprisoned. His family became alarmed at his prolonged absence, and search was instituted, but it proved unavailing, until the granary was casually opened on Saturday last one week from his incarceration, when it was discovered that he had starved to death. His business acquaintance was very extensive, and his untimely death has cast a gloom over the neighborhood.—*Delaware Gazette.*

## FROM WASHINGTON.

Mr. Forney is elected Clerk of the House by one majority, and Mr. Hoffman, of Maryland, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Postal deficiency bill has been introduced and passed this week. It provides for six per cent, interest from date due.

## THE COMMITTEES.

The Washington States says that the Speaker is engaged in the task of arranging the committees. It is said that, had Mr. Sherman been elected, he would have appointed Mr. Corwin chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. Mr. Pennington will appoint either Mr. Corwin or Mr. Sherman to that important post. The chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Affairs will go to one of those gentlemen. The Judiciary Committee and the Committee on Elections, will both be very important committees at this session.

## PERSONAL.

We learn that the Rev. J. B. Bobbit, who was appointed to the Raleigh circuit, at the last Conference of the M. E. Church, South, has been removed with his consent, by the Presiding Elders to the Wilson circuit. The Rev. Mr. Maynard, of Franklinton, is left in charge of the Raleigh circuit. Wilson is made a station, Rev. H. T. Hudson the station preacher.

## EDGEcombe COUNTY.

The last Southern comes to hand with the intelligence that George Howard, Esq., its old and faithful editor, intends to yield up the post as one of the *fraternalty*, and recommends the *Tarboro Mercury* as a paper suited in all respects to the wants of that and adjoining counties.

Mr. Howard has been 39 years an editor, during the whole of which, his course has been one of earnest and honest advocacy of democratic principles, we regret that the old veteran should feel it necessary to bid us a farewell.

The *Tarboro Mercury* is a paper of some six months' standing, and during that time it has evinced a degree of talent and industry seldom surpassed. It is published weekly by our friend, W. B. Smith, formerly of the *Delta*, who is its Editor and Proprietor. Success to the *Mercury*—may it keep cool!—*Criticism.*

## FIRE.

The residence of Rev. Mr. Langhlin, near Charlotte, N. C., was consumed by fire last Friday morning.

## INCENDIARY PUBLICATIONS.

The Kentucky Legislature has introduced its Judiciary bill, which, when legislation is in progress, is necessary to prevent the writing, printing or circulation of any book, paper or other thing, with intent to advise or incite persons in that State to rebel or make insurrection, or to obstruct resistance to the rights of property of masters in their slaves, and that they report by bill or otherwise.

## SMALL POX.

The Small Pox has, we learn, broken out in Marion. It is confined at present to about four families. Precautionary measures have been adopted to prevent its spreading further, but a report says it had been carried to Houston and other counties before the character of the disease was found out. Let vaccination at once be resorted to.—*Shiloh Herald (Ga.) Reporter.*

## SALISBURY.

An election was held for municipal officers on Monday with the following results: Mayor, J. H. Shaver. Councilmen, A. M. Nelson, A. W. Bais, H. L. Roberts, C. E. Baker, W. M. B. B. J. C. Saythe, J. W. Clark, C. A. Henderson.

## HEAVY ROBBERY.

The *Charleston Mercury* of the 21st ult. says Gen. Deles, who arrived on Friday night, in the *Isabel*, from Havana, was robbed at the *Charleston Hotel* on Saturday of a large amount of money and valuables.

Gen. Deles is a South American, and is *en route* for Washington, having been called to our Federal Government as an Ambassador. He is fluent in the English language and we have been unable to obtain as full particulars as we desired.

He was robbed by some person plundering his trunk while he was seated from the room last evening. The planter consisted of \$200 in Spanish 1/2 real pieces, value of 1200; \$100 in £10 and £20 notes on the Bank of England; also *Lombard* decorations, consisting of crosses, *Medals*, etc., of an intrinsic value of \$100; a two heavy gold watches, jeweled, worth \$500 each; two diamond rings, in gold settings worth \$200 each; and a collection of old rare and curious coins, valuable to collectors. Total value robbed, about \$17,000.

## ATTEMPT TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

A negro boy belonging to Col. H. W. Jones, of Plymouth, N. C. attempted to commit suicide a few days since, under the influence of disappointed love. He shot himself with a gun, inflicting a serious but not fatal wound.

## TEXAS AND THE UNION.

Gov. Houston has transmitted to the Legislature of Texas, the resolutions of the Legislature of South Carolina, covered by a Message, in which he opposes a Southern Convention.

A resolution has been introduced into the Legislature endorsing the Governor's views, on the ground that Texas surrendered her independence to the Federal Union, and was unwilling to give up that Union on any emergency not deemed sufficient to authorize so important a step.

## WOULD BEAT COMPLIMENTS.

There are some men who can't stand prosperity, but can stick up to adversity with the most exemplary fortitude. But we never heard of but one species of element that could successfully pretend that it could not bear compliments. We paid a glowing tribute—several of them—to the weather, some days ago, when it was mild, sweet and beautiful. The weather blushed and pretended to weep. We thought it was spoiled. Next day its face was hidden in a thick, white handkerchief—a sort of cloud fabric, as white as milk. It became cold—then peeped out and gave us a freezing look. Zuh! it started our overcoat up, kept our sweet friends, the ladies, in the house, and sent old Boreas out to give us a blowing up. Just like some women! Such women and such weather ought to be let alone.—*Petersburg Express.*

## ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The next annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in New Orleans on the 11th of April.

## DIRECT IMPORTATION OF COFFEE.

The *Charleston Courier* states that the wholesale grocery dealers in that city are adopting measures to secure and promote the direct importation of coffee. In Richmond this trade has been carried on for years, and with success. Merchants, or their agents, have gone there from cities North and South, to attend the coffee sales.

## DIRECT TRADE WITH BELGIUM.

"*Americus*" writes from London to the *Commercial Advertiser*:

Through the influence of the American Minister at Brussels, General Fair, of Alabama, a company has been formed in Belgium and in the Southern States of the Union, for the purpose of direct trade between these States and Belgium, called the *Belgo-American Company*. It is to be hoped that it will meet with better success than the schemes of Mr. Dudley Mann and the Hon. Mr. Preston.

## REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

Prof. G. M. Mitchell delivered, a few evenings since, in Philadelphia, one of his splendid astronomical lectures. The following is a statement of the lecture:

He had not long since met, in the city of St. Louis, a man for great scientific attainments, who for forty years had been engaged in Egypt deciphering the hieroglyphs of the ancients. This gentleman had stated to him that he had lately unravelled the inscriptions upon the coffin of a mummy now in the London Museum, and that in which, by the aid of previous observations, he had discovered the key to all the astronomical knowledge of the Egyptians. The tablet, with the exact position of the planets, was delineated on this coffin, and the date to which it pointed was the autumnal equinox in the year 1712, before Christ, or nearly 3,000 years ago. Professor Mitchell employed his assistants to ascertain the exact position of the heavenly bodies belonging to our solar system on equinox of that year (1712 B. C.) and sent him a correct diagram of them without having communicated his object in doing so. In compliance with the calculations were made, and to his astonishment, on comparing the result with the statements of his scientific friend, already referred to, he was found that on 27th of October, 1712 B. C., the moon and planets had occupied the exact points in the heavens marked upon the coffin in the London Museum.

## LOUISIANA MONUMENTS.

In a message communicated to the Louisiana Legislature on the 17th instant, Governor W. K. McRae recommended an appropriation of \$25,000 for the establishment of a State depot of arms and munitions; an appropriation of \$25,000 in part reimbursement of Virginia for her expenses in defending the common interests of the Southern States, and the other Southern States for their common defense.

## DISMISSE OF AUTHORITY.

The Hon. H. H. Hays, President of the National Union of Abolitionists, declares that he will appear before the House of Representatives committee, in the Senate to their summons, but that he will not answer their questions, on the ground that the exercise by a legislative body of power partly judicial is neither incident to the Government nor covered by an express provision of the Constitution.

## GRAND JURIES ABOLISHED.

Last winter the Michigan Legislature enacted a law which, in fact, totally abolished the grand jury system, leaving to it optional either to hold upon information or to empanel a jury, and the former is receiving the decided preference. Already Vermont has followed in her footsteps, and now the proper committee of the Wisconsin Senate has been instructed, by a unanimous vote, to bring in a similar bill, which will without doubt pass into a law.

## OLIN HIGH SCHOOL.

We are pleased to learn that the Spring session has opened prosperously. The principal, Mr. A. H. Merrill, is an accomplished scholar and a capital instructor. Miss S. E. Purvis, who has charge of the female department, has at once won the confidence of pupils and patrons. Under the system of government, which is strictly observed, the two departments, male and female, are mutually advantageous, and are so managed as to give satisfaction to the most fastidious. A thorough and practical course of instruction is faithfully imparted. In point of health, morality and economy, Olin is one of the best localities in the State for a boarding school. And we trust a brighter day is dawning upon Olin.—*Christian Advocate.*

## FIGHT BETWEEN A RABBIT AND A SNAKE.

It has been generally supposed that the rabbit is one of the most timid of animals,—modest and retiring in his habits, and wholly devoid of what physiologists term combativeness. But a recent exhibition in an adjoining county last year, has proved this supposition unfounded in fact. A party of gentlemen were out hunting in Kunklebourne Swamp, when their attention was directed to a furious encounter between a small rabbit and a snake. The former fought ferociously, springing suddenly upon the snake, tearing the flesh of the reptile with his feet and sharp teeth and springing off again to avoid its poisonous fangs. The snake seemed trying to get away, but the rabbit, wholly unimpaired by the presence of the hunters, kept up the combat, until his antagonist was disabled, when the little fellow beat a slow retreat, unharmed by the guns of the admiring spectators.—*Leopold Palladium.*

## THE WHITE SLAVES OF THE NORTH.

A sewing girl, named Susan Lee, complains bitterly through the columns of a New York paper, of the injustice and fraud practiced by the employers of the sewing girls. The miserable pittance they earn weekly is lessened by downright cheating; and if a girl complains, she is told to find work somewhere else. She thus describes the condition of her class:

"We, by thousands, as every one knows, in cold or heat, rain, snow or sleet, walk the streets early in the morning to our work place, carrying, perhaps, in an old newspaper what we call our dinner, often only bread, or at best a little cold meat, with bread and potatoes, and work from eight in the morning until five, and sometimes six o'clock in the evening, (stepping only at noon to eat our cold lunch,) for these men who have made and are making fortunes from our labor, and who, besides stingily paying us, talk to us as though we were what many of them seem to be, slaves in human shape.

"And here let me say that our slavery, and that of tens of thousands North, is far more miserable than that of the well fed, well clothed, and well cared for colored slaves of the South, whose condition we hear so much sympathetically expressed for, even from the outside, and no doubt, often, too, by the very men who oppress us, and even cheat us out of our hard earned shillings."

## SLEEPING WITH A DEAD MURDERER.

We were put in possession of the facts of a case, a few days ago, and assured of their authenticity, which came our mind to run cold upon every recurrence of these to our memory. A young man returning at a late hour, slightly intoxicated, to his boarding place, a house in a row of buildings existing along a street, entered by mistake the house adjoining the one in which he lived. Overcoming his way in the dark up to the second floor, he unlocked what he supposed to be his room door and entered. He could find no matches, addressed himself, fumbled into bed and was almost immediately in a heavy sleep. Some time in the night he was awakened by the contact of a cold body, and being, however, enabled to see by the rays of the moon in the bed with him a dead man! The truth flashed upon him immediately; he bounded from the bed, donned his clothes and rushed from the house, never waiting to lock the door. The day previous a person had died in the house next to his landlady's. The body had been habited in grave clothes and locked up in the room in which the murderer found it. He had not noticed the hardness of the bed nor its recent evening, but had dreamed and slept all hours with the dead body. The young man says that the experience of that night has taught him a lesson which temporary lectures never could.—*Phila. News.*

## CANNON FOUNDRY IN THE SOUTH.

A paragraph is going the rounds of the Southern papers, stating that there is no foundry for cannon in the South. In this very city there is the best cannon foundry in America, at which the United States has the largest and best cannon cast for its navy—among them the famous Dahlgren gun. An officer of the U. S. Navy is placed at this station, to cast the cannon made at Anderson's Foundry, and such is the excellent character of the construction that the powder has yet to be manufactured that will burst them. They have been subjected to the severest tests ever known in the trial of cannon, and not one of them has ever burst.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

## COMMERCIAL.

## Greensboro Market.

Reported by the *Times* by Cable & Co.

Flour—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Wheat—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Corn—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Cotton—The market is quiet; no change in prices.

## Norfolk Market.

Flour—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Wheat—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Corn—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Cotton—The market is quiet; no change in prices.

## New York Market.

Flour—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Wheat—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Corn—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Cotton—The market is quiet; no change in prices.

## Mobile Market.

Cotton—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Sugar—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Rice—The market is quiet; no change in prices.

## New Orleans Market.

Cotton—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Sugar—The market is quiet; no change in prices. Rice—The market is quiet; no change in prices.







## The Unchanged.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

I give thee love! A mighty tide  
Of deathless love I give to thee;  
Though Time's dark wheels around me glide,  
That current of my heart is free.

I give thee prayer! In olden time  
No poet's words were tried  
With half the zeal and faith sublime,  
That my proud worship hath inspired!

I give thee dreams! By day and night  
Are thoughts that make my soul a sea—  
Of hope and love, and true delight,  
Of those dear ones I love so true.

We're parted now! And never more  
Shall I behold thy face on earth;  
And yet 'tis bliss to ponder o'er  
The love, thy changeful faith, thy worth.

I know my soul is all mine own,  
Though thou art severed from my side;  
Our spirits blending into one,  
Will meet beyond Death's rolling tide.

## Friendship.

BY ARTHUR L. MURPHY.

Friendship! 'tis a magic word,  
A word that's full of meaning,  
Of its true power often heard,  
But they're not always seeing.

For we are always sure of friends,  
As long as the world goes true;  
But let trouble come, then distance lends  
Enchantment to the view.

We don't always know a friend,  
Till the hour of need;  
But he who'll not forsake us then  
Is a friend indeed.

But in this world there are very few,  
When sorrow comes to him,  
But will take the "narrow view,"  
And let him do as he can.

Yet there are some who have a noble soul,  
And will not do like this;  
But the bonds of friendship stronger hold  
If anything goes amiss.

And when has come that hour of need,  
'Tis then you'll know the man;  
For with full heart he'll cry God speed,  
I'll help you all I can.

All honor to the noble few,  
Who dare the world will dare  
And take of life a broader view,  
Of joy, and also care.

And they shall stand upon the waters,  
Along with a noble few,  
"That they be not upon the waters,  
And they shall return to you!"

## Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

## The Partizan Chief;

OR, THE

## SPECTRE OF THE SWAMP.

A Tale of South Carolina.

DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

BY E. M. PAGE.

## CHAPTER XXII.

That day was long and wearily with Ernest Elliott, after Arthur Gordon had left him, stretched upon a rude pallet on the floor, the wound in his side giving him great pain, and worse than all the knowledge that Kate was still in the power of a man who would stop at no act, however unprincipled, to reach his end. He was in a state of mental and physical agony, perfectly harrowing. The day, however, gradually wore away, and the shades of night settled over all things animate and inanimate. Then rest came to his weary eyelids, and he sank into a sound and refreshing sleep, from which he did not awake until the sun was high in the heavens the next day.

He was now much refreshed, and his wound gave him less pain than it had the preceding day, and he hoped soon to be well again; his feelings consequently rose in exultation, and he hoped to pass the day more cheerfully than at first, but he was suddenly drawn from various speculations as to the probability of making his escape, by the entrance of Arthur Gordon.

"You see, I am punctual in my calls," was the salutation of that individual.

To this, Ernest made no reply, and Gordon continued.

"I thought I would stop in and enquire after your wound."

"It is a great deal better," was our hero's reply.

"You are in a bad humor, you should treat your visitors more kindly."

"Not when they are visitors I do not wish to see," replied Ernest.

"I see plainly that you do not appreciate my motives," Arthur continued.

"I assure you I do," replied Ernest. "It is to insult a wounded prisoner."

"Ah! well," said Arthur, with a sigh of mockery, "thus it ever is, my fate is to have my actions misinterpreted," then he continued in a different tone, "I must go now, to call on a more interesting prisoner, I mean Miss Walmore."

Then with a bow of mock gravity, he left the room, closing the door after him. Scarcely had the sound of his footsteps died away, when the door was re-opened, and the sunburnt visage of Silman was protruded through the aperture.

"Cap'n's gone is he?" he asked, at the same time peering around the room.

"Yes," answered Ernest, without again raising his eyes.

"Then I'll just take the liberty to come in," said he, snatching the action to the word.

Ernest still took no notice of him, Silman noticed this, and continued.

"You're a prisoner now, Cap'n."

"It is very easy to see that," was Ernest's half-impatient reply.

"You're not the only one," he continued, "Miss Kate Walmore's one too."

"I am aware of that also," replied Ernest, "but what has that to do with your present visit?"

"Maybe you'd like fur one or both of you to get free agin'," continued Silman.

"I would not care so much for myself, were she released."

"Then must some plan be fixed to get her off?"

"Will you effect her release?" Ernest asked in quick, excited tones.

"Stranger things hev happened," was Silman's reply.

"But answer me truthfully, can you see her free from this cursed place?"

"She's mighty strongly watched," was the only reply Silman gave him.

"If you will free her, I will reward you handsomely."

"How much will you give?" was the reply in a business-like manner.

"I will give you one thousand dollars, and her father, I have no doubt, will double the sum, aye you willing to do it on these terms?"

"I dunno," he hesitatingly replied, "I could be powerful hard to do it, if the Cap'n could be sure to hang me for it if he could, but for a thousand dollars, I think I might try to do it for ye."

"Get her safely off, and the money is yours; then you need never go near the company again, what do you say, are you willing to do it?"

"Well," replied Silman, "I believe I'll try it any how, but how'll the gal know that you sent me? Maybe she would not get along with me."

"Give her this," said Ernest, at the same time taking a ring of peculiar workmanship from his finger, and handing it to Silman.

"Now I'll go and see the gal," said the latter leaving the apartment.

He reached the apartment occupied by Kate, a few minutes after Gordon had left her; the fair girl was sitting by the window, her head resting on her hands, while she gave way to violent sobs that convulsed her whole frame.

"Why is it you weep?" asked Silman in his softest tones.

"Why are you here?" she quickly asked, for she had not before noticed his presence.

"Why do you thus intrude yourself into my room?"

"Because I see it," he replied in unaltered tones.

"Then sir, leave the room at once, or I will call Captain Gordon."

"Wonder if you will?" the Cap'n started to Cedar Mansion as soon as he left you."

"Then the sentinel at the door—"

"Is under my command, and I will do as I please, but that's no use of your cutting up so 'till you find out what I mean about, do you know this here?" At the same time he exhibited the ring given him by Ernest.

"Yes, yes, it belongs to Ernest, have you seen him, and how is he?"

"I've seen him not ten minutes ago, and he's purty bad off from a wound in the side."

"Did he send me any message by you?" asked Kate.

"Yes, he told me to give you this little affair, and said, you'd know by that, that he'd fixed matters with me," replied Silman, at the same time handing her the ring.

"What matters do you mean?" asked Kate, unable to make out his meaning.

"I'm going to get you too off to-night," Silman answered.

"You mean me no treachery?" asked Kate, with a searching look.

"Jes' look at the ring, reckon he'd trust me if I were anything else but honest?"

"No, I suppose not, what time must I be ready for you?"

"About nine, or as soon after as all the fellows settle down."

Poor to Ernest and Kate, the remainder of the day was much longer than the preceding part, but the slow wheel of time rolled surely and steadily onward, and again came night. After awhile the sound of footsteps entirely ceased, and all was still. At the time agreed upon, Silman entered Kate's room saying, "Now is our time, be quick, for not a minute must be lost, Cap'n Elliott will fine us 'bout a hundred yards from here."

"Then I am ready now," said Kate, tying on her hat, and drawing her shawl about her.

"They passed out at the door, Kate saw that the sentinel was securely tied, but as she had heard no noise, she supposed it had been done by his permission. Passing the line of sentinels easily, and without detection, they proceeded as fast as they could make their way over fallen logs, and other obstructions that lay in their way. In this manner they had gone some two or three hundred yards when Kate asked about Ernest, and was informed that he was awaiting them a short distance farther ahead. They kept on, but when they reached the spot designated, instead of Ernest, two men, Mark Trapper and Toby Smith appeared. Before our heroine could make a single remark, she was seized, and her mouth bound in such a manner that it was impossible for her to speak. She was then placed in a kind of litter, which Mark and Toby raised to their shoulders, and then set out, whither, she knew not.

Silman returned to quarters, chuckling with delight at his success, the villain, well did he deserve the hangman's cord.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

SILMAN had spoken truly when he told Kate that Arthur Gordon had gone to Cedar Mansion, thither we will follow him.

Many were the questions asked of him concerning his supposed fruitless search for Kate, and very particular were his answers obliged

to be, to prevent a suspicion as to the real truth, crossing the mind of his mother and sister.

"Arthur have you no idea where Kate is?" asked Eva, eyeing him keenly.

"Yes," was his hasty reply, "I believe Ernest Elliott holds her a prisoner."

"For shame, Arthur Gordon," said Eva with a kin-kink eye, "you know him to be too noble for such a base act."

"I know no such thing," he replied in an obstinate tone, "on the contrary I have proof positive of what I have said."

"You are my brother, Arthur Gordon, but nevertheless I believe you are guilty of a false hood," said the fair girl, with a show of righteousness indignation, brought about by his words.

"Ah well! my pretty little sister," said Arthur, trying to hide beneath an air of nonchalance, how keenly he felt her words, "I see you are prejudiced in favor of him, and against my humble self, but *à propos*, all will come out right in the end."

Eva was engaged in deep thought, and did not answer, seeing this, he continued.

"You have been so busy asking me questions, that you have forgotten the duty of hostess, and have offered me no refreshments."

"I ask your pardon, but it was because dinner was most ready."

"Ah well then, if it's the case, I shall be content to wait; being so long in camp, make one forget the eating hours of the peaceably disposed, by that term I mean, negroes, old gentlemen who prefer safety, and plenty at home to danger, and scarcely in camp and the soldier's lot."

"It seems, however," said Eva, "that the softer sex, as you designate females, are not entirely safe, even under the protection of the peaceably-disposed planter."

"A truce to the subject of females, abductees and abductions, sister mine," said Arthur, in a would-be gay tone, "the dinner of dinner is far preferable to it, after a ride through the keen air this morning. We soldiers have unappetizing appetites, and, living the life we do, we take every possible opportunity that offers itself to satisfy them."

He put on this light tone and manner, to conceal his real feelings, but Eva saw through the shallow artifice, and was more and more convinced of the truthfulness of an idea that had suddenly been presented to her mind. Arthur had intended to have returned that evening, but as night came on he concluded to remain during the night. It had been long before, since he had passed a night beneath his parental roof, and he could not overcome the desire to stay, moreover, he placed perfect confidence in his lieutenant, Silman, and supposed that all would go well during his absence. Accordingly, he passed the night at home, the first time for three years that he had been a soldier, and the next morning, after lunch, he set out to reach his company.

He rode at a brisk canter, but this did not hinder his thoughts from having full sway, on the contrary they kept pace with the gate at which he rode; his mind was busy formulating plans by which to make Kate Walmore his wife at the earliest practicable moment, and for laughing his rival as a spy.

The scales of fortune seemed to have turned in his favor. The one he loved best, for he loved Kate as fondly as his selfish nature would permit, was in his power. No one knew it, and he could make her his wife, with or without her consent.

Again, Ernest was his prisoner, and he could easily bring him. He should first be a spectator of their marriage, and then he should see her hanging like a felon on the nearest tree; he would then have his revenge, his sweet revenge. Oh! how his very soul glowed over the prospect.

But everything is obliged to have an end, and in accordance with this great law of nature, his ride and thoughts ended up a reaching Dolly Barker's modest residence, where he found everything in the greatest confusion. The men were standing vacantly about, but none of them noticed the arrival of Gordon, who, in a loud voice, asked.

"What's the meaning of all this? has anything happened?"

"One of the prisoners has escaped," was the reply of Silman, the first to speak.

"One of the prisoners?" he repeated in blank astonishment, "which one was it?"

"'Twas the gal," was Silman's reply.

"Miss Walmore escaped," he repeated, "by whose aid was it?"

"We dunno Cap'n," replied Silman, "I don't know she was gone till a few minutes 'fore you cum, have no idea how she got away."

"Who was the sentinel on duty?" he sternly demanded.

"Jim Calvin," was the reply.

"Bring him here instantly," he added in imperative tones, for he was now fairly angry.

Two or three men departed to fulfil this order, then Gordon continued.

"And the other prisoner, have you seen that he is safe?"

"Yes sir," Silman answered, "he's safe enough, fur certain."

"There's been treachery here, I am convinced of it," Gordon continued, "but the traitor shall have short shift, and a shorter rope, curses on the cause that made me stay at Cedar Mansion last night. It was the first night I have ever passed away from my men, and by Heaven, it shall be the last."

Jim Calvin the sentinel, was now brought forward.

"Is this the fellow?" asked Gordon, at the same time eyeing him keenly.

"Yes, sir, ef you mean Jim Calvin, Cap'n—I'm the very feller."

"None of your impertinence sir," said Gordon sternly, "now tell me all that happened while you was on guard last night."

"Well," said Calvin, who seemed to possess his full quota of assurance, "Twas 'bout eight o'clock, when I went on guard. In 'bout an hour, or sich a matter, I tho't I heard a noise in the gals room, so I jes' went in to see what it was, he-wunsd-ever, I seed noth'n' but the gal, an' so I cum out agin. I heident bin out more'n five minuts, when I heard the noi-cagin, so in I went agin, but I heident more'n got my head in, when a h-kercher was throwed over my mouth, an' I was caught by two men, an' tied, then they le't me on the floor, an' they took the gal off, so you know it all as fur as I do."

"Who was on guard there during the day time?" Gordon asked.

"I was," replied a stout looking fellow, at the same time stepping forward.

"Did any person go into her room during the day?"

"Not a soul except yourself Cap'n," was the reply.

"Are you sure you have told me the truth?" Gordon sternly asked.

"Sartin I hev Cap'n, every word of it's true."

"Stand back, but if you have lied, your doom is sealed."

"Every man of the outside line of sentinels a-avance," said Gordon, who was now fairly roused, and was determined to sift the matter to the bottom.

Upon their advancing, he put to each man separately, the following question:

"Who passed you, either coming in or going out, last night?"

From every one, he received a positive reply, each one saying that no person had passed him in either direction. His anger did not abate in the least at this assurance, on the contrary, it seemed to be on the increase.

"Sergeant, call the roll of names," was his next command.

The men were bent to arms, and on their names being called, it was found that every man was present.

Gordon then proceeded to question each man separately, and in their regular order, but the reply invariably was, they knew nothing of the manner of Kate's escape.

"She could not have escaped alone," said Gordon, in a loud voice, after he had finished questioning the men, "and, unless there has been treachery, any one endeavoring to assist her, would have been seen by some of you. That fellow," he continued, pointing at Calvin, "says there were two men, how could three persons pass a line of sentinels, stationed so closely together without being seen? There is a deep laid scheme, but by Heaven, I will find it out."

He passed a moment as if in deep thought, and then continued.

"Corporal, file off ten men, and put Calvin under guard."

All now anxiously waited to see what would be his next move.

"Calvin," said he, when he saw the last order had been obeyed, "Make preparations for the performance of your usual duty."

All now understood him, for Calvin invariably acted the part of executioner. And every one deplored the fate in store for one who was a general favorite, with all his rough commands.

Silman now stepped forward, and, in a polite, but earnest manner, asked what he intended to do. Gordon eyed him keenly, for some minutes, ere he replied.

"I intend to hang this traitor, as he so richly deserves, have you any objections?"

"First tell me," said Silman, not heeding the question, "What right you have to hang one of your men and that, one of your most faithful?"

"He has proved unfaithful, and shall die for it," replied Gordon.

"Do you know that he has been a traitor?" asked Silman in a calm tone.

"Yes, but why are you so meddling in this affair?" at the same time, Gordon cast upon his lieutenant a look, as if he would read his very soul, but Silman met it with calmness as usual, as if he knew that Gordon would be compelled to yield, at the same time, he quietly answered.

"Do you only want to know Cap'n Gordon?"

"Certainly I do," was the reply of Gordon.

"Then I'll tell ye," began Silman, who was now fairly roused. "I'll tell ye, an' that right willingly; I got up a company of men, an' could a ben their Cap'n but you perswaded me to let 'em on to ye, an' you made me your lieutenant. The fortunes of war, and the rifles of Marion's men, hev thinned us out, an' a hope we hev lost with me, hev been killed, but they a-ers foot like tigers, as you know well enuf yourself. Last nite, while you was gone, one of your prisoners got loose, while one of my men was on guard, an' now you want to string him up fur it, is that what ye call justice?"

"Yes," replied Gordon, as if determined not to yield the point, "It is such justice, that I will have him hang'd you need say no more."

"But I will say more, aye, I'll do more," said Silman, who was now in a blaze of anger. "I say that you shall not hang him, no! I see by the eyes of all these men, that they will not allow you to hang him. Is it not so, my men?"

"Yes, yes," was the response of all, "Calvin shall live," and springing forward, the now perfectly infuriated man, posited aside the guard, and set Calvin free.

Gordon saw in a moment that he had gone too far, and that, although the whole of his men were attached to him, they would not permit one of their number to be unjustly punished; he also saw the necessity of conciliating them, and said.

"I am sorry, my men, that I was so blinded by anger at the escape of my prisoner, as to permit myself to go so far, but I assure you that I knew not what I did; I am in hopes this little affair may only make us stronger friends, and as a bond of future concord, I'll furnish you with a keg of the finest Jamaica, with which to drink the health of King George."

Good feeling was thus restored, and the men drank deeply, to the health of King George, as also to that of their young Captain, and the speedy recapture of the fair prisoner, whose escape had so nearly caused hard blows, as well as hard words, to pass between them.

As for Arthur Gordon, Kate Walmore was gone, but Ernest Elliott was still his prisoner; the former could be recaptured at some future time, and the latter should surely hang. He looked upon the affairs of the last twenty-four hours, as of infinite benefit to him. He would never again, it possible, remain away from his company, it had taught him a lesson, that he would not soon forget.

Thinking thus, he took his way toward the house in which his remaining prisoner was confined.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

AFTER SILMAN had returned, Trapper and Smith continued through the forest, until they had gone fully two miles, and then entering a dark ravine, they proceeded up its bosom until they reached a level portion, at the rear of which, a precipice of considerable height presented itself. There was also a thicket of tall trees, and tangled undergrowth, towards this they made their way, penetrated it, and stood in front of a small log hut. The rear of this hut, rested against the front of the precipice, while the sides were nearly covered by the thick foliage. It was so situated that a large body of men might search for it, and go away with the conviction that no house was in a mile of the place where it really was.—What could be the cause of any being residing in such a place?

The two men placed their burden on the ground near the lower door, and then one of them rapped upon it, a deep growl was heard from a dog, and a shrill voice said.

"Down Royal, down sir, who is it knocks? answer, or I'll turn up your dog loose."

"An' git his throat cut if he tries to bite me," was Mark's rejoinder.

"Answer me," continued the voice in-side, "who is there?"

"Look here Mother Hop," replied Mark, "there's no use of your cuttin' up, you know well enuf its Mark Trapper, and Toby Smith."

The door was now up and, and there appeared in the doorway an individual, who, from her appearance, was the one addressed as Mother Hop; behind her stood a dog of massive proportions, whose three, glaring eyes, and bristling hair, told that he only awaited the command to spring upon them.

"See here Mother Hop," said Mark, "I want you to feller your name, an' hep about brisk, instead of standin' there."

She deigned him no reply, but, casting upon the speaker a look of withering scorn, she turned, and led the way into the house.

The two rough women assisted the almost insensible Kate from her rude carriage, if we may call a vehicle without wheels by that name, and held her up, while she tottered into the house, where a cheerful fire was burning. The revolution in her feelings, from the hope of again being free, to utter despair at finding out her mistake, had almost rendered her as helpless as a child, but upon taking a seat near the warm fire, for it was a chilly night, she began to speedily revive. Directly she was completely recovered from her stupor, and her eyes began to wander around the room which was, in all probability, to be her prison. The furniture was of a heavy, antique kind, so rich in its carving, that it caused Kate much wonder to account for its adorning so rude a hut, but she came to the conclusion that some planter's mansion had been deprived of it by lawless soldiers, from whom Mother Hop had obtained it. Then her eyes rested upon the latter individual and she closely scrutinized her countenance as it was lit up by the bright blaze. She was tall, very tall, and the thinness of her person, made her seem much taller than she really was, her firm might once have been well rounded, but now it was thin and attenuated, her arms were long and bony, while her hands were almost transparent in their thinness, and her face, the features taken altogether, were hard, nose straight and thin, and mouth whose thin lips were tightly compressed, her eyes, large, keen, and intensely black, her forehead, high and broad, surrounded by hair which

Not a trace of silver could be seen among the luxuriant tresses wound around her head, and confined by a turban of crimson and black. She could not have been over forty, this Kate could easily see, she could also see a refined look in the arrangement of the furniture of the room, and her dress. During the whole time that Kate was engaged in making these observations, the object of them was sitting, steadily gazing into the fire, while the dog, Royal, was standing at her side, regarding the two men with distrustful looks.

"See here Mother Hop," said Toby, noticing the dog's manner towards them, "I want you to keep that ugly lookin' varmint out of the way."

"I never permit him to leave me," was the



calm reply of the woman; and she fondly caressed the savage-looking dog.

"But what's the use o' keepin' him by you when friends are about?"

"A man," said she, with a haughty glance, "who is a traitor, is not to be trusted."

"By God," said Smith angrily, "if a man said that to me, he'd hev to fight."

"I am but a woman," she replied, "but I fear not to call you a traitor!"

"You can say that, when ye know I wudn't hurt a woman."

"Hurt a woman," she contemptuously replied, "talk about troubling females when your Captain, and every one of his men are constantly engaged in outrages upon defenseless women; this young lady is a proof of the truth of my words."

"You'd better stop now," said Smith, "or ye'll make me mad enuff to cut your throat."

"Attempt it if you dare, villain! onward! murder! advance one inch towards me and my brave defender here," said she, pointing to the dog, which stood as if ready to spring.

"Will tear you limbless, he is worth a dozen such traitors as you, ha! I know you were a coward, whipped, without a blow."

While speaking, she looked at the Tory as if intending to spring on him, but her look changed to one of supreme contempt, when she ceased speaking.

"Come Tobe," said Mark, "We might as well take the back track."

Tobe seemed to agree with him, and the two left the house.

After they had gone, Kate sat irresolute, whether to endeavor to escape, or quietly submit, but she feared to move, lest that terrible looking dog should tear her in pieces.

Oh! how she wished herself away from that strange woman, anywhere, even back again as Arthur Gordon's prisoner, would be far preferable to her present condition.

"Come," said Mother Hop, seizing a torch from the hearth, she approached the rear side, and raised a curtain, thus displaying a door in the wall. Kate followed her into a second room, about the size of the first. The furniture was, if there was any difference, better than that of the front room.

"Try and make yourself comfortable here," said Mother Hop.

"Is it your intention to keep me a prisoner here?" asked Kate.

"Yes, you are to remain here some time," was the reply.

"For what purpose must I do so?" she again asked.

"Because I see fit," was the reply of Mother Hop.

"Do you intend to set me free after a short time?"

"I will answer no more questions, it is late, and I am weary." With these words, she turned abruptly, and left the room.

Kate was also tired, both mentally and physically, she was weary, and she retired to rest, first breathing a prayer to the Great I Am, for strength to bear the trials that might come to her lot.

She did not long lay awake, she had learned to bear what happened, with a heroic worth of the limitations of those dear creatures made up of silk, cotton and crinoline, who go into nerve-racking convulsions at every possible opportunity. Sleep, fair girl, for many are the hardships in store for you, sleep, and gain strength to bear them.

#### MR. HUNTER'S LECTURES.

The Northern Daily Progress thus speaks of the lectures of "The Children's Friend" at that place:

The lectures of Mr. Hunter, at the Presbyterian church on Sunday at 3 o'clock, and at the Methodist church at 7 in the evening, were both attended by houses crowded to their utmost capacity.

At the Methodist church it was a perfect jam—the crowd evincing great eagerness to hear, not only by their attendance, but by the good order maintained and close attention given to the addresses on both occasions.

The lectures were well-timed, and delivered in a manner that fully vindicated the lecturer's claims to high respectability as a public speaker; the one simplifying the subject of devotion, and showing that prayer is not only the most wonderful thing, but the greatest engine for good that was ever invented for man; the other showing in the most sublime and well drawn picture, the rapidly increasing importance of this, "our glorious country," as one of the great powers of earth, and, too clearly reminding his hearers of the mighty responsibility resting upon every true christian patriot, and philanthropist to see to it, that the rising generation shall receive a moral as well as mental education, lest the *isms* and *isms* that are rife in the land should eat out all the remaining glimmerings of that noble spirit that prompted our sires to shed their blood and sacrifice their lives to secure for us the civil and religious liberties which we have enjoyed for so many years.

#### COULDN'T STAND IT.

The proprietors of the St. Charles Hotel, in New Orleans, recently imported a special officer from New York to stay about the hotel and keep things straight, but on the 13th ultimo he "caved," and packing his baggage, left for home, terribly frightened. The superfluity of flying bullets thereabouts was enough, he said, to "alarm the devil."

#### GLEN ANNA FEMALE SEMINARY.

The Thomasville Era says the present session of this school has been in operation only two weeks, and now numbers ninety-one.

## THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

**TERMS.**—Single subscriber, \$2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, \$1.50 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

**NOTE.**—Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

#### Look For Mistakes.

We have transferred our subscription list into new books, and in copying so many names, it will be strange if no mistake or oversight is made. If any are discovered, we bespeak the indulgence of our readers by giving in advance the cause.

We have new books, and there is room to add several thousand new names. We say there is room for several thousand, but really we hardly expect the half of one. But to those we have, we return our thanks for their encouragement, and we are determined to give them as good a paper as we can make.

**North Carolina Christian Advocate.**

The publishing committee and editor of the Advocate show a very worthy zeal in the recent improvements of that sheet. It has been greatly enlarged, the mechanical appearance is improved, and we think we can discover a very decided improvement in both the original and selected articles. We have no doubt these improvements have cost a heavy additional expense. If we are not very much mistaken we discover signs of paid contributors; or it may be some noble and worthy men are contributing for the honor of the church, for it is an honor to have a church paper such as the Advocate gives signs for the future. The price of the paper has been increased from \$1.50 to \$2.00; and we hope the increased circulation of this paper will show that its patrons are not so blind and pennywise as to sacrifice a good paper for a few cents.

#### High Point Reporter.

Mr. Moore, the worthy editor of the Reporter, made us a visit last week. The Reporter, it properly sustained, which the High Pointers seem determined shall be, as they have subscribed for 500 copies, will be a valuable accession to Guilford County, and a potent agency in building up High Point. The business men of Greensboro might find the Reporter a good medium for advertising to reach the people in that section of the county.

#### Danville.

The Semi-weekly Transcript and the Republican have been combined into the Semi-Weekly Appeal. Danville's representative in a flourishing and growing condition, and we agree with the Appeal that in all cities and towns *the press* is one grand element of prosperity, and people at a distance regulate their opinions of a place by the information afforded by the newspapers published there. It can readily be seen then how important it is that a town should accord to its newspapers a liberal and unparalyzing support. And this encouragement should be afforded in accordance with the efforts made to deserve it. An enterprising publisher is surely entitled to more support and higher rewards than a sordid still plodder, whose publications serve to remind the public of the times of Noah and the deluge, rather than to bring to their minds the enterprising progress of the Nineteenth century.

#### Ed-Gov. Wise.

A dinner was given to Governor Wise last week at Richmond, in which about 500 gentlemen participated. Gov. Wise delivered a very long and characteristic speech, from which we extract the following paragraphs about Harper's Ferry:

"I tell you calmly and deliberately that if there had been another raid, if the lines of Virginia had been crossed again, I would have had not only fifteen or sixteen hundred men but I would have had twenty thousand there. [Great applause.] And I tell you that the line would not have stopped me. I would not have stepped short of Chatham in Canada West. [Renewed and prolonged applause.] I would have invaded the British lion himself at the end of the underground railroad. [Cheers and laughter.]

"Sir, it was very convenient to me, I tell you, to have a school of instruction at Charlestown to prepare the military of the State; and to their honor and glory be it said that never did any boys improve faster in any school than my boys did in the school of military instruction at Charlestown. I say again, that on the first step being taken, the first gun fired I would have marched across the line through the Western Reserve of Ohio. I would have swept away Black Republicanism on either side of the road, and have assailed the British lion himself in his den. [Applause.] And gentlemen, I tell you this, that you may understand what fighting in the Union is—[Laughter.] I hope you understand it now.

"I have not said all I have to say on that subject, and I shall guard myself particularly through life not to say all I could say upon it; rabies would not win me to tell all the facts of the raid of John Brown. I will not tell to the world either all the facts in my possession, or all my opinions on the subject of that tragedy. I have told the world enough for the justification of my action in the case, and there is

much yet untold, which I will never disclose, for the reason that I would conserve the peace between the North and the South and tell nothing which would unnecessarily agitate and distract."

#### Mode of Taking the Census of the United States.

As this is the year for taking the census, the following remarks in relation thereto, which we find in the Washington *Constitution*, will be of interest to many persons:

The duties of this undertaking devolve upon the United States marshals, who appoint their own assistants. The general government has in each State or Territory one or more judicial districts, with each of which is connected a marshal, who acts as high sheriff in the District Court of the United States. These marshals are required by law to subdivide their districts, and for each subdivision to appoint an assistant, taking care not to include a greater population (by estimate) than 20,000 in any one subdivision.

The assistants having been qualified, by oath for the proper performance of their duties, are furnished, through the marshal, with blanks and instructions. In the prosecution of their work they are required to make two copies of their report. The original returns are filed with the clerk of the court of each county, and the copies are forwarded to the marshal, who transmits one copy to the Secretary of State for his district, and the other to the census office in Washington. The compensation to the marshal is in proportion to the population enumerated by his assistants; should that exceed one million, he is paid one dollar for each thousand persons enumerated; should the population returned by his assistants be less than one million, he receives the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents for each one thousand persons returned—a system of compensation sufficiently moderate, but which may admit of the payment of a greater amount for a less service, as is the case of a marshal whose returns include 950,000 persons at one dollar and twenty-five cents per thousand persons, no more than he whose returns do not much exceed a million—an inequality not unusual in rating fees for mileage and other services.

The assistants who perform the work of enumeration are paid on a different principle, combining in a novel manner compensation for labor and travel, one which was found to operate very fairly and satisfactorily to the employees and government. His allowance is two cents for each person enumerated; for each firm, ten cents; for each establishment of productive industry, fifteen cents; for social statistics, two per cent on the amount allowed for enumerating the population; and two cents for each mortality return, with ten cents for traveling expenses, to be ascertained by multiplying the square root of the number of dwelling houses in his district by the square root of the number of square miles in his district; from the product whichever is to be derived the number of miles traveled, and eight cents per page for the two copies.

The marshals and assistants in California, Oregon, and Utah, and New Mexico, under the operation of an amendment to the law, received compensation at the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, which was determined by the addition of 100 per cent.

#### Congress Organized.

We have the gratifying intelligence to record that a Speaker has been elected and the House organized. As recorded in our last, the candidature reached us before our paper had reached many of its readers, and perhaps at this time there is not a single one who have not heard the glad tidings.

We put it on record for future reference, that on Wednesday, the first day of February, two months having been spent and forty-three balladings in vain, the forty-fourth ballot resulted as follows:

Whole number of votes.....223  
Of which Mr. Pennington received.....117  
Mr. Sherman.....85  
Mr. Gilmer.....21

The remainder were scattering.

The clerk declared Mr. Pennington to be elected, and appointed Messrs. Sherman and Boeck to conduct him to the chair.

The Speaker said:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: I return you my grateful acknowledgments for the distinguished honor you have been pleased to confer upon me in electing me to be Speaker of this House. Coming here for the first time at the present session, to be associated with you as a member, no event could have been more unlooked for than that I should be called upon to preside over your deliberations; and my friends will do me the justice to say that I have not sought the position, as I never desired it. I am nevertheless as conscious of the dignity and importance of this high office as any gentleman can be, but should have been far better pleased had its duties been entrusted to a blunder and more experienced hands.

After witnessing the almost interminable obstacle in the way of the organization of this House, I came to the conclusion that any gentleman, of any party, who could command a majority of votes for Speaker, was bound in deference to the public exigencies to accept the responsibility as act of patriotic duty, whether agreeable to his present feelings or not. As that choice has unexpectedly fallen upon me, I have not hesitated to accept it. In the execution of this high trust, my object will be to do my duty with impartiality and justice to all. I shall have great necessity, gentlemen, for your indulgence in the new position in which I

am placed, and I feel entire confidence I shall receive it at your hands.

A representative from the State of New Jersey, on whose soil so many brilliant achievements were accomplished in the revolutionary war, and whose people have ever been distinguished for their devotion to the Constitution and the Union, I pray the Great Arbiter of our destinies that I may do no act to impair the integrity of either, but that by wise and prudent counsels, peace and order may yet reign in our midst, and our free institutions be perpetuated to our descendants. I feel I have a national heart, embracing all parts of our blessed Union.

Again thanking you for your kindness, I now enter upon the discharge of the arduous and complicated duties of my station. [Applause.]

Mr. Pennington was then sworn in by Mr. Phelps, [who is the oldest consecutive member.]

The members were then sworn in. They came up in delegations.

#### The Home Circle.

We can find no language too strong to express our appreciation of this magazine. It comes the nearest to perfection of any we ever examined—first in the neat style in which it is gotten up, secondly in the interesting and varied contributions of its scores of talented contributors, third in its rich and instructive editorial department, and fourthly in its purity and high moral tone. We mean what we say when we say it ought to be read in every home circle in the Southern States; it is a Southern publication, superior as a home companion to every such magazine published North combined, and its terms are only two dollars a year. Now, not to take our word for it, enclose \$2 to J. B. McForm, agent, Nashville, Tenn., or we will take pleasure in forwarding the amount for you.

#### Another Habeas Corpus Case.

On Saturday, the 4th instant, a writ of *habeas corpus* was returned by the sheriff of Randolph before his Honor, Judge Dick, in favor of a young man by the name of Matthew L. Dickson. His Honor appointed D. F. Caldwell, Esq., to represent the State; and the prisoner was detained by Messrs. Scott & Scott.

From the testimony introduced, the case is clearly one of execrable homicide. The prisoner established a fair and excellent character by the evidence of very intelligent and highly respectable witnesses. He is about eighteen, small of his age and rather handsome. He has the sympathy not only of his neighbors and acquaintances, but of every stranger who was present and heard the investigation before Judge Dick. His Honor required him to give bail in the sum of \$500, which he readily did.

#### IMPORTATION OF SLAVES INTO KENTUCKY.

By a statute passed in 1828, the importation of slaves into Kentucky for purposes of traffic was forbidden. A bill has been introduced into the Kentucky Legislature repealing so much of this law as remains upon the statute book. The proposed measure excites much opposition. The Franklin Commonwealth says that if the law is repealed the gates will be opened for all the felon and insubordinate slaves of Virginia and Maryland.

#### THE SPOETING.

Lists of New York merchants have been published, denominated "Black List" and "White List," pretending to show who are abolitionists and who are not. It is said that the way the lists were made up was in this manner:—Any merchant was told that for \$50 his name would be put on the "white list"—if he refused to "spoke" in that way his name was slipped down on the "black list."

#### MARRIED.

In Warren county, on the 25th January, Mr. Isaac L. L. to Miss Sarah A. D. STALLINGS.

In Oxford, on the 10th January, Dr. E. D. FRANKLIN of Princess Anne county, to Miss H. C. BELL.

In Surry county, S. C., on the 1st inst., Mr. T. M. M. M. to Miss H. C. BELL.

In Tipton county, Miss, on the 7th January, Mr. BENJ. S. to Miss H. C. BELL.

In this place, on the 1st inst., Mr. JOHN C. CHURCHILL of Madison, to Miss H. C. BELL.

#### DIED.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 4th inst., Mrs. HENDERSON, wife of Mr. Isaac Henderson, aged 75 years.

In New Orleans, on the 27th ult., Mrs. BOWEN, wife of Mr. Marcus Bowen, of Asheville.

In Tipton county, Miss, on the 7th January, Mr. BENJ. S. to Miss H. C. BELL.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.**—The Officers for the ensuing year are: President—JAMES L. GORRELL.

Vice President—JOHN F. HOWELL, W. C. A. FRISCH, B. TROTTER, W. M. BOWNE, Rev. J. H. Smith.

Secretary—C. C. COLE.

Treasurer—James D. Campbell.

Liberaries—Charles G. Yates.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Ways and Means—George H. Gregory, chairman, James W. Dick, John A. Pritchett, T. M. Jones, W. D. Trotter, M. J. Tatum, W. H. BOWNE, W. C. A. FRISCH.

Finance—W. D. Trotter, chairman, W. C. Porter, Melrose Lamb, C. C. Cole, W. C. Donnell, W. H. BOWNE, W. C. A. FRISCH, M. J. Tatum.

Lectures and Literary Exercises—J. F. Howlett, chairman, John E. Wharton, N. H. D. Wilson, Henry C. Gorrell, W. D. Trotter, M. J. Tatum, W. C. A. FRISCH, W. H. BOWNE.

Missions and Religious Exercises—Joseph M. Norwood, J. D. Campbell, A. W. Albright, George L. Mowley, W. D. Trotter, W. H. BOWNE, M. J. Tatum, W. C. A. FRISCH.

**DYSPEPSIA CURED.**—The mass of testimony in favor of the great curative properties of the Oxygenated Bitters is constantly accumulating. Here is one of the latest, sent in by the publisher of a valuable periodical:

Boston, July 1, 1858.—Messrs. S. W. Fowler & Co., Dispensaries:—I have taken three bottles of your Oxygenated Bitters, and have derived great benefit from their use. I have been much troubled with Dyspepsia for several years, and found nothing that afforded me any relief until I used your Bitters. I most cheerfully recommend the Oxygenated Bitters to all who are afflicted with this painful, troublesome, and stubborn complaint.

Yours truly, JAMES ROBINSON.

Of the "Student and Schoolman."

Sent W. Fowler & Co., Boston, proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere.



This speaking tree becomes a token fit to tell of things that words can never disclose.

And might but this reveal so well, then take my flower, and let its leaves be like its heart be cherished near.

While that confiding heart receives the thought it whispers to thine ear, which not my life at what I send, it is a present from a friend.

Then to my suit thy heart be true, and thou wilt be my Valentine.

**VALENTINES.** A new stock just received for February 14th, 1859. Plain and Fancy, Sentimental and Comic, from two cents to three dollars. For sale at the Drug Store of PORTER & GORRELL.

**EVERY READER OF THE TIMES.** WILL please send the overland of a copy of Mr. Scott's Periodical Family Bible, and send for the printed catalogue of all his printed works. To the publisher in the great art of selling books, he would say, that he presents a scheme for more profitable for better than all the old ones of California and Australia. Any person who sends a copy of the catalogue, will risk little by sending to the publisher \$25, for which he will receive a copy of the various works, and will also receive a copy of the catalogue, and will also receive a copy of the catalogue, and will also receive a copy of the catalogue.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

You find a new and interesting advertisement in the Southern Family Bible, and send for the printed catalogue of all his printed works. To the publisher in the great art of selling books, he would say, that he presents a scheme for more profitable for better than all the old ones of California and Australia. Any person who sends a copy of the catalogue, will risk little by sending to the publisher \$25, for which he will receive a copy of the various works, and will also receive a copy of the catalogue, and will also receive a copy of the catalogue.

**DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.**

Notice is hereby given that the partnership of J. A. H. and J. B. M. in the firm of J. A. H. & J. B. M. has been dissolved, and all debts of the firm must be paid on or before the 1st inst.

**AT COST FOR CASH.**—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A. H. in the firm of J. A. H. & J. B. M. now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.

**NOTICE.**—All persons indebted to the firm of J. A. H. & J. B. M. must come forward and settle their debts on or before the 1st inst.

**GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING.**

We are now receiving our stock of Tail and White Goods, including everything in our line of business, and will sell at a discount of 25 per cent.

**READY MADE CLOTHING.**

Complete and well made, at a discount of 25 per cent, and will sell at a discount of 25 per cent.

**CATALOGUE OF GARDEN SEEDS.**

The catalogue of seeds, and will sell at a discount of 25 per cent, and will sell at a discount of 25 per cent.

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